



VERY time that my telephone Though under the legal age, his manly

drowned in the Potomac." "Commodore" John R. Sutton, Harbor-

master of the District of Columbia, made this statement to a representative from The Sunday Times in tones that bespoke an intimacy with death.

or two after death. Often weeks pass before the river gives up its dead. Sometimes it is never found."

The commodore did not speak flippantly, but rather more indifferently, like a phy-Biclan, for instance, or an undertaker, Hiself.

Patrolled Potomac Since 1882.

Since 1883 "Commodore" Sutton has patrolled the waters of the Potomac as Harbormaster. For two years previous to that date he had been detailed from the local police force to act in his present cahad not then been formally created.

From Jones' Point Light just below Alexandria, to Dixie Landing, three miles above Aqueduct Bridge, and up the Eastern Branch as far as navigation is possible the "commodore" cruises aboard his flagship Vigilant in search of river pirates, bodies of the drowned, and fishermon illegally casting their nets out of season, while in the summer months he hunts the small boy who bathes without a proper regard for the conventions in the matter of dress. A busy time of it has the commodore" to do all these things well, but thus he does them, and grows fat in the doing thereof

"Commodore" Is a Giant.

1866, when, at the age of nineteen, he received a commission as special policeman. that he "smoke up" on some reminiscences | wise than omniscient, and this plea served | slowly a huge section of the structure was | patrols.

bell rings in summer it means stature and his efficiency served to conthat another person has been | ceal his youthfulness, and he was recommended for a position on the regulars,

on the Vigilant are Russell Dean, the pilot, who knows every current and rock "Sometimes we get the body within an in the river; Engineer James Neale, Fireman Maurice Hughes, and the crew, consisting of S. D. Lewis, J. J. Perry, H. C.

Those who know "Commodore" Sutton whose familiarity with death breeds a harbor patrol is a corrollary to an acbort of professional indifference to it, in quaintance with the "commodore," and whatever hideous form it may present when The Sunday Times representative

Steam Always Kept Up.

dore" to Pilot Russell Dean. "Cast off." echoed Russ to the deck hands.

beautiful willows that fringe the banks. There is a class of people in Washing-

ton that makes a living from those willow trees," said the "commodore." "How is that, 'commodore'?"

benches that you see in the front yards This powerful ruler of the river front and on the porches around town were stained visage of the Monarch of the Po is of kingly proportions, weighing very made from the wood that the peddlers cut tomac and in his wrath he roared in a nearly 300 pounds, but he is of imperial from those trees yonder. It is one of the tone that drowned the whistling of the stature and broad of shoulder. Old King recognized industries of Washington, and stiff gale from the west. Cole bimself was not a joilier soul than when you buy one of those benches you this Monarch of the Potomac. His service are getting home materials made by home

It was suggested to the "commodore" his official capacity he could not be other-

which he later received. The Vigilant's Crew. Associated with "Commodore" Sutton

Jones, W. H. Sutton, and Edward Ashton.

also know the hospitality of the Vigilant. furnishing him with inspiration The Times An invitation to take a trip on the swift made himself known to the commander he was immediately invited to the quarterdeck of the Vigilant,

Steam was up, as it always is, on the police boat, in readiness for any emergency.

"On the way, Russ," said the "commo-

"All gone, sir," respectfully responded the able-bodied seamen of the Vigilant. Thereupon we backed out into midsea wall of the Potomac flats at a tenknot clip, almost within sweep of the to give us our bearings."

of his cruises on the river, and by way of to mellow the anger of the "commodore."

far-away look in his eyes, "the night I flats." landed on the flats with twenty-five policeman. We were hunting for a fugitive

Major." Here the "commodore" became so ab

he forgot to proceed. "Did you find him?" asked the man from The Sunday Times.

"Find him?" exclaimed the "commodore," "Did you say find him? Why, my boy, it was daylight before we found ourselves. You see that grass there? Well, stream, and Pilot Dean gave the speed in summer it grows higher than a man's jingle to Engineer Neale. We skirted the head and every one of the twenty-five was hopelessly lost in it until the sun came up

"Whom were you hunting?" asked the man from The Times.

"I don't just recall now who it was, cautiously replied the "commodore." "Dorsey Foultz?" suggested the writer "Well, sir," he replied, "all the rustic as a help to the "commodore's" memory.

A black look clouded the weather-"How did you find that out?"

The writer, as representative of The Sunday Times, modestly confessed that in

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By this time Pilot Russ Dean had swung the prow of the Vigilant to who was wanted at Headquarters by the | the channel to the west of the flats and we were headed for Long Bridge. "Commodore" Sutton was himself again, seemsorbed in the memory of that night that ingly having forgoften the passion to which he had been aroused by the mention of the name of Dorsey Foultz.

Wonderful Vegetation,

"Some great vegetables are raised on those flats," he said. "Last summer the watermelons were half as big as whisky barrels and the turnips weighed, on an average, nine pounds."

"Better throw that cigar away, John," advised Pilot Bean from the wheelhouse, and calling The Times man to him he said in a whisper, "I never heard the 'commodore' talk that way before, you didn't dope his smoke did you?"

The pilot was assured that we had done nothing to furnish his chief with artificial

"About them watermelons and and turnins," resumed the "commodore," "Mind you, I didn't say that I saw them. It was told to me and I reckon it was Russ Dean good pilot but you can't trust him when he gets to talking vegetables."

swinging on Its pivot. The Vigilant "Candidly," he acknowledged, "it was headed for the opening through which the photographer offered him a stogic. The that black will-'o-the-wisp, Dorsey current was rushing at the rate of eight through the opening in the Long Bridge on "commodore," after lighting up, warmed Foultz, who caused twenty-five men from miles an hour. The steady hand of Pilot the return trip, "the moment we are out boys to put the signs in place as soon as the metropolitan police force to lose Dean at the wheel kept the craft on its incident.

A Magnificent Outlook.

At this point of the Potomac the outlook is magnificent. All the beauties of the Capital are in view. The Capitol itself looms up like a mountain of marble, and the dome of the Congressional Library becomes a great ball of fire in the sunlight. Directly ahead the Washington Monument cleaves the sky, and beyond it the White House nestles within a woodland framework already green in springtime foliage. Off to the southwest, and rising high above the waters of the river, are the heights of Arlington, where the most striking object to meet the eye is the

old Lee home at the summit of the hill. Fishing boats dotted the Potomac in Four Mile Run, which stretch of water is out of the jurisdiction of the District Harbor Patrol.

"We can't go after the fishermen up there," said the "commodore," "but we keep a sharp eye on them out on this part of the river."

Unlawful to Seine Fish.

It is unlawful to seine fish on the river, who tried to make me believe it. Russ is and very little of it, if any, is done, "Commodore" Sutton watches very closely, night and day, so that it is indeed a on Long Bridge to open the draw and fish in the waters which the Vigilant

"As to the boys swimming in summer," said "Commodore" Sutton, as we passed of sight they are splashing in the water."

"The reason, my friend, may best be suggested by an old story which you may | "When I returned from uptown, some of have heard," replied the "commodore. "In a country school one day the schoolmarm was instructing a class in sentence building. Addressing herself to one youngster, who knew more about the old swimming hole in the creek and birds' eggs than he did about sentences, the schoolmarm said:

are used the three words, boys, bees, and bear. "Johnnie thought for a minute and then

excitedly hollered: " I got it, ma'am."

Well, Johnnie, what is the sentence including the three words I gave you?"

asked the teacher. " Boys bees bare when they go in swimmin', shouted Johnnie, and that," continued the "commodore," "is the reason

why we have to hound the youngsters during the warm weather."

Searching for Dead Bodies.

The duty of searching for the bodies of the drowned is the most important work of the harbor patrol. As Commodore Sutton says, almost every telephone The pilot had signaled the drawtender | foolhardy fisherman who ventures to seine | wall to the office of the Harbormaster in summer is the death knell of a poor crea- which fact alone speaks volumes for the ture who has met death in some part

his searching for the bodies of the along the water troot, and they look upon

moved indifference of professionals. Leaving the unpleasant subject of the drowned and the methods resorted to for their recovery, "Commodore" Sutton spoke of his old boat, the Jo Blackburn, which was named for the Senator from Ken-

"I felt sorry to leave the old boat," said the "commodore," "although the Vigilant, with her twelve knots an hour and her modern equipment, is better adapted for our work."

The "commodore" is an intimate friend and admirer of Senator Blackburn, and when the old boat was commissioned in the District service he insisted on having

it named for the Kentuckian. "I left an order with the sign painter," said the "commodore," "and told him that I wanted 'just plain Jo Blackburn' on the name boards. Well, sir, you wouldn't be-

lieve it, but the ninny followed my instructions to the letter. "I had invited Senator Blackburn and some of his friends to accompany us on the day that the boat was to go into com-

mission, and had insisted that the signs be ready for that occasion and that they be sent to the wharf.

"I had some business at Police Headquarters early that moraing, but told 'he

"That was the only occasion on which I got mad with them for obeying orders," continued the commodore sorrowfully. my guests had arrived and among them the Senator himself. I had intended to surprise him with the sign boards and I reckon I succeeded. The boys had put them in place on the wheelhouse and the

Senator was sitting under one of them." "Was he pleased?" asked The Times

"Tickled to death," replied the commodere, with a chuckle. "That fool sign painter had gone and painted 'Plain Jo Blackburn' on those name boards, and I reckon that if the Senator hadn't been such a handsome man he would have been right mad with the commodore. He took it as a good loke on himself and me and we had lots of fun over it."

End of the Cruise

By this time the Vigilant was back at her berth and the cruise was at an end. The boat was made fast to await orders from Headquarters or an emergency call from some place along the shore. An emergency came the next day when the hir water front fire broke out and the shipping was in danger. The Vigilant saved \$10,000 worth of craft by towing them beyond the reach of the flames,

## WASHINGTON AND

pace with the gradual development of Washington society and setting himself up as an independent host in ax establishment of his own. The hackelor host is, therefore, no longer backelor host is, therefore, no longer to passed away the fer in return hospitability at a restaurant.

In ax establishment of his own. The hackelor host is, therefore, no longer to pass and of fer in return hospitability at a restaurant.

On the contrary, the weignt satisfied with Eden unimproved to pass and at his backelorhood. It probably depends to centertain the gradual development whose parents have passed away and left home is the period of a critic. Backelor whisk, the refain is always domestics. Yet, in some unmarried man waters and the period of the nightcap of mineral domestics. Yet, in some whise, the refain is always domestics. Yet, in some mous!"

The next is prepared; where is the matter of the period of the pass and at the late domestics. Yet, in some mous!"

The next is prepared; where is the matter of the period of the primites and thus it has come to pass and at the late domestics. Yet, in some whisk, the refain is always the same, save can the past that a single man's signature to the lease of the domestics. Yet, in some whisk, the refain is always the same, save can the past that a list is also kept by the minister of the pull-has come to pass and at the late domestics. Yet, in some whisk, the refain is always the same, save can the part of the pull-has come to pass and at the late domestics. Yet, in some whisk, the refain is always the same, save can the part of the pull-has one is the price of a limited force of domestics. Yet, in some whisk, the refain is always the same, save can the part of the pull-has one is the price of a limited force of domestics. Yet, in some whisk, the refain is always the same, save can the late domestics. Yet in some whisk, the refain is always the same, save can the past that a single man's signature to the past that a single man's signature to the pull always the same sand thus it has the National Capital show that a least a selfishness. a cook or a butler or general factorum,

sible, a front garden. There comes a time in the life of every unprotected single man when the restrictions of club chambers, the tyranay of the average landlady, the despottem of the junitor, and the surveillance of other people's servants gets to be intolerable, and, although he may hesitate to take a wife, he sees no reason why he should not take a house-on lease.

The wife may prove a risky experiment; so, indeed, may the house; but in the latter course the investment has only a year to run and the landlord and the house agent demand no alimony. Hence the ever-increasing number of tachelor houseand "afternoon tea," including whisky and bods, dinner and supper, and all the deliracles of the season, and hence the hopes of the marrying weman that a house of a

On the contrary, the social statistics of upon the man and his capacity for un- hostess and keep the unmarried maidens

round dozen of bachelors have taken | The bachelor ranks of Washington, per- principal incidents of the social season. houses, furnished or unfurnished, grouped manent and transient, are often recruited The unmarried maiden is heard to detheir bousehold goes about them, set up | from those accustomed to all the comforts | clare that the dinner at a bachelor's (or of a home and of well-kept "apartments;" widower's) house is more appetizing than and gone in for being the lord of a castle the bachelors of England, Germany, elsewhere-better cooked and better servwith a regulation back yard and, if possome out-and-out idlers

takes a house, the student of diplomacy | this is perhaps why, from the cook to the holders who strike out for themselves in takes a house, the idler, intent on sport coachman, from the butler to the groom Washington, bid their friends to luncheon and exercise, takes a house, and thus the and exercise, takes a house without a hostess has lor rule goes on without friction.

When it copies to a small house, run and condoled with come to be one of the specialties of the by two or three servants only with a

Washington season.

in countenance, are numbered among the France, Russia, Italy and the world over ed-whereupon the married matron slyly as represented in the Diplomatic Corps remarks that there is no sauce like exare re-enforced by the bachelors of New pectation; certainly the machinery of ex-York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Chicago, istence in some of the bachelor establishsome Congressional, some diplomatic, ments of Washington never seems to creak. The negro memmy cook, allowed Hence the inception and growth of the to give free rein to her fancy, sends up bachelor establishment; the bachelor min- the most delicious Southern dish; the ister plenipotentiary takes a house to French chef, or the Swedish cooking woserve as the legation, a couple of secre- man, takes particular pains to please "the taries join forces and take a house, the boss," largely because he is apparently charge d'affaires takes a house and a casier to please than womankind-a popgarden all his own, the member of Con- clar fallacy that makes the wheels run gress gets tired of hotel life and takes a smoothly below stairs; the butler, or man house where "Mr. Representative" may of all work, is laboring under the delube monarch of all he surveys, the Senator | sion that he is having his own way, and even a large establishment under bache

friends justifrom in or are brought around from the club to share his potluck. There is an elaborate function on Sunday following the after-church hour at the club, capable of making up his mind unas. is an elaborate luncheon on Sunday fol-lowing the after-church hour at the club, and this is usually a stag affair; at least one dinner, but more often a couple of ers a week, at which ladies are "expected," and pechaps a formal little sup-per after the play, with the Welsh rare-bit and the creamed oysters as a spe-

The host invites some congenial married couple, and some spinster and him-self complete the quartette, or else some girl and her mother, with a crony of his own, and thus the little supper after the play becomes a sort of family affair, and the unmarried mision murmurs: "How-comfortable you are here!" and the ma-tron comes out boldly with "The idea of all this being wasted on a mere man! You

duces a feeling of general satisfaction the bachelor host is equally congratuled

The hospitable back-lor of Washington counting the becasions when his men friends justifurguin or are brought around from the club to share his nother. There are flowers on the table!

If the suppers, and little suppers, and little luncheons, and are quite satisfied with Eden unimproved When, as in some cases the host is a widower and not a back-lor, there are no allusions to marriage, either past or friends justifurguin or are brought around from the club to share his nother. There

sisted. "Give him a chance to enjoy himself,"

the ladies. Bachelor halls in Washington include

The Russian Ambassador is a widower, but has his adopted daughter, the ought to be ashamed of yourself, you countess Marguerite Cassini, at hand to ought really. Let me try to find some nice girl for you, shall I?"

Countess Marguerite Cassini, at hand to serve as hostess, while the Ambassador of France, thanks to the disinclination of bught really. Let me try to find some serve as hostess, while the Ambassador of France, thanks to the disinclination of The little dinner—anywhere from eight Mms. Cambon to cross the Atlantic, is to a dozen—is not quite so confidential; only as the well-prepared food, accompanied by the very best champagne or the favorite tipple of scotch-and-brandy inmilitary attache, or both,

The bathelor-host embassics are mu-sical and generally artistic; both ambas-

A couple of Russian secretaries of their own, and, when it comes to our native American contingent, backelor hal is severally kept by Mesers. Preston and say the men.
"Give him time to look about him," say by the Meesrs. Edward Buckley, Blair, and

others among the single men. Some of our wealthy Congressmen some of the Embassies, notably the German Embasse, where Amhasador von Holleben is the grand bachelor par excellence of the Diplomatic Corps. This cheery personage is a genial and courteous host, lence of the Diplomatic Corps. 1905.

personage is a genial and courteous host, and an occasional giver of dinners, with a periodical reception and a small dance into the bargain.

ners and suppers are getting to brated for the perfection of the appointments and the genial spirit of the host. The greatest treat that a woman can be offered is a peep into an establishment over which no other woman presides; she is always surprised to find a pin cushion in the dressing room where she takes off her wraps and puts the crowning touch to her hair, and an attentive maid servant waiting, and it is a perpetual source amazement to her that a man can run a house unassisted by a woman of his own

"How do you know what you are going

to give us for dinner?"

"Probably." "A percentage."

"His perquisites."

"Does he ever take a drop too much? I fancy I've noticed that he ""Alas, dear lady, man is weak, and butlers are only men, after all. My treasure talls by the wayside twice a year regularly. He tells me that it is his birthday."

"Twice a year! And you believe him?" "No; but I allow him to think so. Probably one of his birthdays is his mother's hirthday, or his sweetheart's. The day after he has recovered the choicest flow-ers decorate the dinner table, the service is perfect, and on we go again for another six months like this

should discharge him on the spot." Of course you would, but where should you find another like my bi-annual but-ler? I'm sure I couldn't. Hence—"
"This dinner; it is perfectly served—

and so well cooked!' "Naturally; the cook is in love with the butler, and when they are married-in June-I expect them to go on keeping

The philosophy that conducts the bach-clor establishment to a successful issue in Washington, as elsewhere, is based "I never know. All I say is, something upon individuality; the trained servants When it comes to a small house, run by two or three servants only with a man-of-all-work or a maid-of-all-work or a maid-of-all-work